THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC RAIL ROAD AND WESTERN CANADA.

Will Open Up Immense Area of Free Homestead Lands.

The railway facilities of Western Canada have been taxed to the uttermost in recent years to transfer the surplus grain crop to the eastern markets and the scaboard. The large influx of settlers and the additional area put under crop have added largety to the grain product, and notwithstanding the increased railway facilities that have been placed at the disposal of the public, the question of transportation has proved to be a serious one.

It will, therefore, be good news to everyone interested in Western Canada to know that an authoritative statement has been given out by C. M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, that that rallway will do its share towards moving the crop of 1997 from Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba to tide water, and thus assist in removing a serious obstacle which has faced the settlers during recent years. Mr. Hays, who has just completed a trip from Portuse la Prairie to Edmonton in a pratrie schooner, a distance of 725 miles, which was covered in eighteen days, is enthusiastic about the country

This will be gratifying to metitors in the Canadian West, even if Mr. Hays declines to be bound to a time limit with the exactitude of a stop-watch, The Grand Trunk Pacific road will be in a position to take part in the transportation of the crop of 1807, and that will be satisfactory to the settlers in that country when the harvest is gar-

The wheat crop of 1905 in Western Canada was about 99,000,000 hushels, and, with the increased acreage which te confidently expected to be put under erop next year, it is safely caleulated that fully 125,000,000 bushels will for increased transportation facilities are, therefore, apparent, and the stateconfagement to the farmers of the Canadian West, new and old The opening up of additional thousands of free homesteads is thus assured by the agent of the Canadian Government, whose address appears clas-

Has Seen Much of Life.

John Avery Mellhenny, recently nominated a civil service commissioner, though only 36 years old, has put two girdles round about the earth, has killed big game in Africa and has fought in a real (though small) war. Besides being a former rough rider, he is one of the richest men in Louisiana. His pepper farm on Avery Island, Iberia parish, is famous, and so is the huge factory in which he makes pepper sauce. Two years ago the McIlhennys entertained the president's older daughter, now Mrs. Longworth, In their New Orleans home at carnival time and last year the president himself was their guest.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

Sixty Years a Lamplighter.

Timothy Bobica, who has died at Yarmouth, England, at the age of 82 years, had been in the service of the local gas company more than 60 years. and before that, as a youth, was employed to light the street oil lamps with a flint and stee

Old Adage Corroborated

Corroboration of the old saying that "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach" is found in an item which announces that a western millionaire is going to marry his cook.

#### THE FIRST TWINGE

Of Rheumatism Calls for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills If You Would Be Easily Cured.

Mr. Frank Little, a well known citigen of Portland, Ionia Co., Mich., was cured of a severe case of rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in speaking about it recently, he said: "My body was run down and in no condition to withstand discuss and about five years ago I began to feel rheumatic pains in my arms and across my back. My arms and legs grew numb and the rheumatism seemed to settle in every joint so that I could hardly move, while my arms were uscless at times. I was unable to sleep or rest well and my heart pained me so terribly I could hardly stand My stomach became sour and bloated after eating and this grew so bad that I had inflammation of the stomach. I was extremely nervous and could not hear the least noise or excitement. One whole side of my body became paralyzed.

"As I said before, I had been suffering about five years and seemed to be able to get no relief from my doctors, when a friend here in Portland told me how Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis had cured him of neuralgia in the face, even after the pain had drawn it to one side. I decided to try the pills and began to see some improvement soon after using them. This encouraged me to keep on until I was entirely cured. I have never had a return of the rheumatism or of

the paralysis.

The pllis are for sale by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## THE END OF THE WORLD

BY WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

(become consense con (Copyright, 1966, by Joseph II. Bowles.)

sultry might the 21st of Jone-pac | him ing the floor of his observatory, a huge box-like young that reared likely on seed legs far above his house. He was in a suppressed state of excitement which he attempted to conceal L'autérest.

It's no use," I said to him, " cannot work to night. And, anyway, us going to the strikers' meeting want you to come along if you

He sprang to his feet and opened the window. "Leok! Put your hand out here!" he exclaimed. I did so When I strew it in it was sprinkled with a few small specks of what reded soft roal soot

Rub your hands together," said Von Minden. "Now look at them. Where I had rubbed and where each speck had been there was a small greater amount of a bright red colorhim, inquiringly "What are these?" I maked. He hughed: a strange laugh.

he responded, "are the Errms of tonacy. That's all "He almost completely enveloped him laughed again. I looked at him aux. He hughed. "Steam" he c I thought his wind was wan dering under the terrific heat, glauced involuntarily out of window. It had become dark singularly early for the 21st day of June. The moon was high in the heavens. As I glanced at it I leaped from my. chair

"Von Minden," I cried aloud, "look at that

Von Minden surang to the window be harvested in 1907. The necessity The moon was full and large-and ted as fire. That was not all. The whole town seemed to be on fire. meat made by Mr. Hays will bring en: A thick haze had settled down upon the housetops, and, like the moon, the hare who red as flame.

Von Minden wood with outstretch-ed arm. "It's come!" he exclaimed The great epidemic of lunney has He pointed for out into the space beyond.

The strikers met that night in an old, abandoned skating rink-a large, rambling wonden structure. It was filled to overflowing. A loud-voiced. red-faced demagague stood in the retrum, surrounded by an excited mass of humanity. We were late-Von Minden and myself. The spenker had had time to rouse his heavers to a

"It's a good time," he cried, "a good thing to be here, restin' easy an' quiet. What the h-d'ye mean by it? D'ye know what's happenin' up town



And the Men Went with Him.

whiles we're swelterin' down here. you white-livered hounds? Dye know that McDavitt, the oppressor-Mc-Davitt, that calls himself your boss mine d'ya know that McDavitt holds open house to night for the silk starvin' an' chokin'? His house is night!" he cried. "Let those stay who will I'm goin' to McDavitt's Who'll come where Mullen heads the way?"

He leaped to the floor and plunged through the crowd and out of the door, a wild cheer greeting him as he Went And the men went with him pulling guns and knives from their pockets, picking up stones and staves as they went along, with Mullen at their head. We followed them.

McDavitt's was ablaze with lights but not for long. As we approached the house, it suddenly became dark Some one produced a torch and fired the house, filled as it was with horror-stricken guests. flames spread, curling up on all sides.

Suddenly the clanging of many bells was heard upon the night air. Minden and I looked in the direc tion from whence the sound came. It was help! Half a dozen horseless fire engines were charging down the They drew up on the outskirt of the crowd. The water-butt was near where Von Minden and I stood -the crowd had forgotten it. Now they surged around it, and we were caught.

The firemen tried to get their ma chines through the throng. "Let us through!" they cried. "No!" yelled the crowd.

At the water-butt near which stood, one of the crowd, a burly fellow, was waying a crowbar round and round kis head. The firemen with arms he slung himself away from the

I found Von Minden on that humid, | and again he beat them off. I watched

I don't know what happened. Everything was red before my eyes. conscious only that something fell with a thud to the ground-something but the crowd trampled under foot and that the firemen were attaching the hose-and that I had done it.

Blood! Blood!" I cried in a wild frenzy breaking away from the crowd and running up the street,

As I can a great number of police officers passed me, on their way to the rist. Their eyes were wild and bloodshot-

I staggered on until I reached Von Minden's house. He had got there

Von Minden!" I cried, bearing the done frantically.

He came out, and I started back in Vin Minden it was, but he was completely encased, from the waist up, in a metal cylinder currounded his body. It was full of toles and emitted a white vapor that

"It's the only thing-the only anti-I dote for the madness. Watt! the opened a small valve, and out came a flood of steam. Instantly the blood left my brain For the first time.

hours I felt like a national being Then he produced another portable senerator and attached it to my per-

We must go, Anson," he explained, in the cause of humanity

We then proceeded to the two leading newspaper offices and dictated notices for their bulleting directing everybody to keep their windows shut, to keep indoors, and to keep their kettles steaming. Von Minden and mixelf as we went through the streets, cried: "Steam! Steam!" to all whom we met

The sun rose the next morning-as red a sun as last night's moon had been-and wherever shone the sun that day, it shone down upon ruin and disaster. The whole world woke to find itself some mad.

The next day every state in the inton was clamoring for one man-Von Minden-the federal government most of all. A special session of ongress was called. Committees had experimented with Von Minden's steam generators. They sent for me chanics and engineers from every state, and called Von Minden in Inside of 48 hours Von Minden's apparatus was being manufactured and distributed all over the country

In a week, however, the officialsand Von Minden with them-begun to wake up to the fact that, while steam was the great remedy, it was a remedy that the masses didn't want. them madness was intoxicationthey preferred it to sanity.

It was independence day, July 4th, that the crisis came. On that day from every town and city in the United States, by prearrangement, men by thousands and tens of thousands, started out, and as they wer yet with semblance of order, bound -r one common destination

They were bound for Washington. They had become anarchists. They had determined to wipe out the United States government—the presi dent, congress, and every depart

On July 15, that fateful day, stood with Von Minden on top of th bington monument.

The mob had surrounded the city The entire government had left it and was speeding west by separate

At a preconcerted sizeal the molentered-Nothing could have them out, and no attempt was made Von Minden sat at my side with his finger on a button. He was ready at an instant's notice to stockin' crowd, whiles you an' me is loose upon the mass of humanity pow erful jets of steam that would either ablaze wit' light-wine is flowin' like kill or cure. For awhile there was The sky is rainin' blood to no disorder. The great army enteres rank upon rank, and filled ever street and every park. They were there to destroy, but to destroy when the time came. Suddenly we heard murmurs—something was wrong.

Then a wild yell of rage, growing stronger as the time went on, burst from the throats of a million men They had been thwarted

At that moment Von Minden pressed the button. I looked out. Nothing happened. Something was wron "Look, look!" I cried. "Below!"

It is quite unnecessary for me to describe it. The mass of citizens below, in its fronzy and disappointment had become uncontrollable-they had become wild of rage, they threw themselves, not upon the city, not against the public buildings, but upon one another. All day long that fierce battle raged within the streets of the city

Von Minden covered his eyes with his hands. "My God," he moaned. We threw ourselves upon the floor, nauscated at the sight-a sight of which the world had never seen the like. Then suddenly the madness seized on us. "The end of the world," cried Von Minden, leaping to his feet,

The blood surged into my head. "Hurrah!" I exclaimed in a delirium "The end of the world! Let us die now!'

We laughed again in unison, and muttered incoherent things. their hose tried to get near, but time parapet and into the space beyond



### In Dresden and Other Ribbons

NOVELTIES.

Many Are Cheap, But the Real Lover of Pretty Things May Decide to Make Some for Herself.

Seldem has there been such a varied array of dainty and inexpensive ribbon novelties as are presented this

In many cases it will not repay the edle woman to make them, for they almost as cheap as she could fashion them at home. On the other hand, there are others which she desures to make as examples of her codlecraft and because she wants to give them a more personal touch.

While varied styles of ribbon are employed there is a particular liking Dreaden ribbons in rather large, plashy florals, and with a colored satin edge, which are very frequently combined with a plain color.

There is a certain delicacy about Drenden florals in their misty hues which instinctively appeal to one's artistic sense, hence their extreme

The very newest hat pin holder,

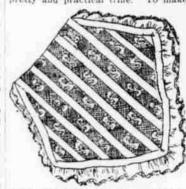


Attractive Case for Hair Pins.

which to my mind is more attractive than the long vial is the circular one large full ruffle of plain satin ribbon, sold for 25 cents apiece. To de- pose are temptingly displayed.

MANY DAINTY AND INEXPENSIVE scribe this pretty novelty in detail we must confess that the center is but an humble tea strainer, the handle extending upright and so forming a support on which it may be hung Within it is placed a little cushion filled with cotton and covered with flowered silk or silkoline. The pins are easily thrust through the wire and so held in place. A medicine glass cover is another

pretty and practical trifle. To make



Apron of Washable Ribbon and Lace it cut a circle of cardboard slightly larger than the top of a tumbler and cover this with a piece of figured slikoline, lawn or silk, first padding

it with a layer of cotton wadding. Line with a piece of plain material and cover 16 one-half-inch brass rings with single crochet done in silk the same color as the lining. Sew one of these to the top of the circle for a handle, and join the remaining 15 in a ring. ewing them to the edge of the card

A very pretty daisy emery is made of 16 inches of white ribbon knotted every two inches and sewed in loops around a yellow emery, so that a knot comes in the center of each loop, there being eight in all. A few flower stamens and pistils are sewed inside these loops with several loops of green ribbon at the back.

That each accessory may have a litwith center of wire netting and a tle snuggery of its own, such as vells, collars and kerchiefs, a variety of sunflower for all the world. These cases especially adapted for the pur-

#### who make make make the make th Few Feet Are Perfect in Shape

Shoes Worn Are to Blame For Many Malformations.

It is a rare thing nowadays-a perfeet foot. To compare the foot of an infant with that of an adult of mature years makes it difficult to believe that both started out as the same organ. Our shoes have played havor with their members.

To be perfect a foot is hollowed out well, inside and out. It has a high instep, short heel and long toes, slightly spatidated at the end. A rare point of beauty is the hollow on the outside of the foot-

Shoemakers pay too little attention to the conformation of their shoes to the arch, an important problem, for extend to the toes and joints. In and triffing with her temper.

walking, this part of the foot gives the spring and impetus for the next It is a wonderful mechanism, which can be put entirely out of proper working order by improperly matie shoes.

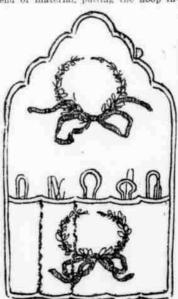
The racial characteristics of the foot are as pronounced as those of the face. The Frenchwoman has an entirely different shaped foot from that of the flat-footed English woman. The Swedish woman's broad foot is a marked contrast to the American woman's foot, with its high instep.

Feet too small for the figure are a deformity and a woman who totters around on number twos when she ought to wear number fours, is dethe arch is a series of bones which forming her feet, spoiling her looks

# For Making Dainty Work Bag

Simple Trimmings.

This requires 27 inches of cretonne yard wide. This will make two bugs by cutting lengthwise. Buy two pairs of six-inch embroidery hoops without the felt if you can find them; turn a two and one-half inch hem at each end of material, putting the hoop in-



side of hem. This is a little complicated, but after you make one hag it Now make a little will come easy. hem down four inches on each side from hoop. This will leave seven inches on each side. Gather this up. using very large stitches. Of course both sides must be made allke. Cover the gathering with a covered mould ind bow, then wind both hoops with ibbon, a little more than half way nd make a bow where the ribbon nd cretonne join. It requires three nd one-half yards of five-inch ribbon. these bags are very pretty and can circumference.

What Can Be Done With Cretonne and , be used for soiled handkerchiefs, work and dust bags, and are pretty made of silk and scrim, but in either case ought to be lined, as the material is so flimsy. Small figures look best in either case.

To Make Shells.

These should be made of one sheet each, rolled out in circular form and spread over the bottom, sides and edges of buttered dishes or patty pans, and baked empty. They are best when made of puff paste, though they may be made of ordinary paste. They should be rolled rather thick, and need about an hour's baking.

The oven should be rather quick and of even heat throughout so that the paste will be even and not drawn to one side or warped in cooking The shells should be baked of a light brown and when cool they must be taken out of the dishes in which they were baked and put upon plates to be filled with fruit or oysters

Shells of puff paste rise best when baked on flat patty pans or tins. When cool, pile the sweetmeats on them in a heap. Baking them empty prevents the paste from being moist at the bottom.

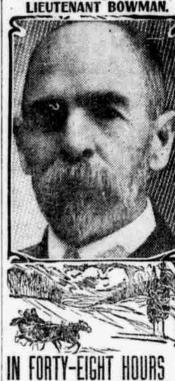
Beauty Measurements.

A perfectly formed woman will stand at the height of from five feet three to five feet seven inches. She will weigh from 125 to 140 pounds.

A plumb line dropped from a point marked by the tip of her nose will fall at a point one inch in front of her great toe. Her shoulders and hips will strike a straight line drawn up and down. Her bust should measure from 28

to 36 inches; her hips from eight to ten inches more than this, and her walst should be from 22 to 28 inches in circumference.

The upper arm of this perfect wom an will end at her waist line. neck should be from 12 to 14 inches in



## PE-RU-NA CURED HIM. Cold Affected Head and Throat-

Attack was Severe. Chas. W. Bowman, 1st Lifeut, and Adjt. 4th M. S. M. Cav. Vols., writes from Lanham, Md., as follows:

"Though somewhat averse to patent medicines, and still more averse to becoming a professional affidavit man, it seems only a plain duty in the present instance to add my ex-perience to the columns already written concerning the curative powers of Peruna.

"I have been particularly benefited by its use for colds in the head and throat. I have been able to fully cure myself of a most severe attack in forty-eight bours by its use according to directions. I use it as a preventive whenever threatened with an attack.

"Members of my family also use it for like allments. We are recom-mending it to our friends."

—Chas. W. Bowman.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

Sound Law in New Book. A. C. Fox-Davis, a London lawyer, who has written 54 volumes, mainly on the peerage and law, has broken into the field of fiction with a detective story in which he warrants that the law is all right. He wrote the book just because he found the law all wrong in one of the best of the Sher lock Holmes stories.

Always to Be Depended Upon.

When a person gets up in the morn ing with a dull headache and a tired, stretchy feeling, it's an almost certain indication that the liver, or bowels, or both, are decidedly out of order.

At such times Nature, the wisest and best of doctors, takes this means to give warning that she needs the help and gentle assistance which can best be obtained from that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century.

They are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used when doctors were few and far be-tween, and when people had to have a remedy that could absolutely be depended upon.

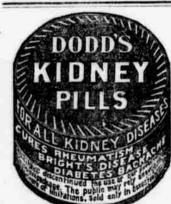
Brandreth's Pills can be depended upon, and are sold in every drug and medicine store, plain or sugar-coated.

Newspapers for the Blind.

The announcement that the London Daily Mall is about to issue a weekly edition for the blind, draws attention to the other British journals published in Braille type, which have had a long and useful career, though they have seldom been seen by the general public. The first weekly newspaper for the blind was published on June 1, 1892, and called the Weekly Summary. It has always been issued below cost price, and its promoters derive no benefit from its publication. Another was started only last year, called the Braille Weekly, and issued from Edinburgh.

Transformation in New Mexico.

"Three seasons of rainfall have transformed New Mexico from an expanse of unproductive territory into s country of bountiful crops, running streams and happy, prosperous people," is the report which E. W. Fox register of the government land office at Clayton, N. M., brought to Washing ton.-Washington Post.



READERS